

RETURN OF THE GUARDIANS



SPHERE BEING ALLIANCE

RETURN OF THE GUARDIANS

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THANKS
FOR JOINING
US TODAY,
COREY.

YOU
TOLD US PEOPLE
THREATENED YOU SINCE
YOU'VE COME FORWARD AS
A WHISTLEBLOWER. CAN
YOU ELABORATE ON
THAT?



Um. YES.
YES, IT'S STILL
HAPPENING.
ALMOST EVERY
DAY.



"HELICOPTERS
HAVE FLOWN
OVER MY HOUSE.
LASER DOTS
APPEARED ON
MY CHEST.

"I KNOW...
I KNOW
THEY'RE
TRYING TO
INTIMIDATE
MY FAMILY.



"THEY'RE
WATCHING ME.
I KNOW THEY
STILL KEEP
EYES ON ME.

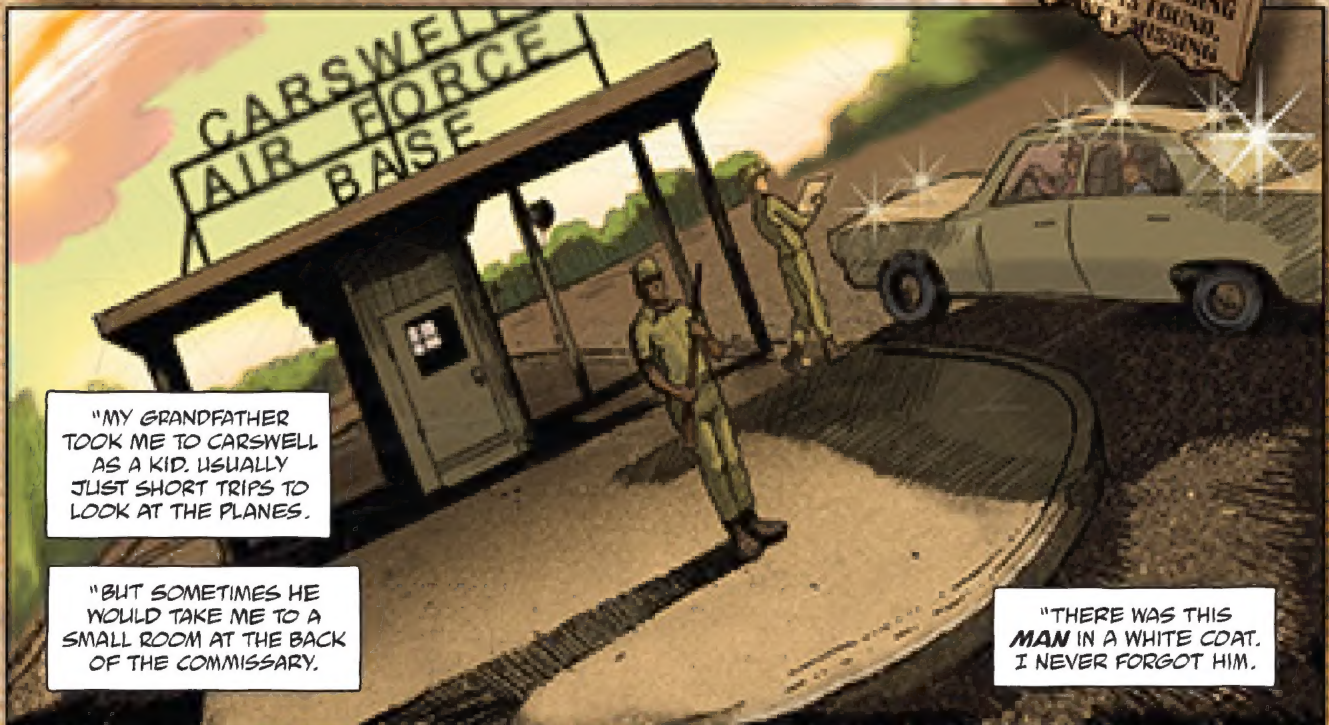


BUT I
SUPPOSE I
SHOULD TELL YOU
HOW THIS ALL
BEGAN.

BEFORE

"FOR ME, IT STARTED
AT THE CARSWELL AIR
FORCE BASE IN 1975.

"THERE WAS ALWAYS
FAMILY GOSSIP THAT WE
HAVE BEEN INVOLVED
WITH THESE PROGRAMS
SINCE WORLD WAR II.



"MY GRANDFATHER
TOOK ME TO CARSWELL
AS A KID. USUALLY
JUST SHORT TRIPS TO
LOOK AT THE PLANES.

"BUT SOMETIMES HE
WOULD TAKE ME TO A
SMALL ROOM AT THE BACK
OF THE COMMISSARY.

"THERE WAS THIS
MAN IN A WHITE COAT.
I NEVER FORGOT HIM.



IT'S OKAY,
COREY. DO NOT BE
FRIGHTENED.

PAPA?!?



Ah.
YOU'RE
LATE.

BRING
THE BOY
INSIDE.



EVERYTHING
SEEMS TO BE
PROGRESSING
AS IT SHOULD.

"THIS
WAS MY FIRST
EXPERIENCE
AT CARSWELL...

"BUT IT WASN'T
THE **LAST**."

"YEARS
LATER, THE
MILITARY
BEGAN
ABDUCTING
ME AND
OTHER
CHILDREN
FOR
'**SPECIAL
FIELD
TRIPS.**'"

WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME?

YOU'LL
BE **FINE**,
KID.

GET
IN THE
VAN.

"THEY TOOK ME AND
OTHER CHILDREN AWAY.
CHILDREN FROM ALL
THE LOCAL SCHOOLS."

"BACK TO CARSWELL.
THAT'S WHERE
THEY TOOK US. I
RECOGNIZED IT
FROM MY TRIPS WITH
MY GRANDFATHER."

"THIS IS WHERE
WE STARTED OUR
TRAINING."

"THIS IS WHERE
EVERYTHING
STARTED."



"THEY **BEAT** US. **TRAUMATIZED** US. **KNOCKED** US AROUND LIKE WE WERE THEIR **PROPERTY**."

"THEY TOOK CHILDREN FROM **BROKEN HOMES** BECAUSE THEY WERE USED TO **COPING** WITH **STRESSFUL** ENVIRONMENTS."

"THEY GOT **THAT** PART **RIGHT**."

"THEY KNEW I HAD **INTUITIVE ABILITIES** AND THEY **USED** ME WITHOUT **RECOURSE**."

"THEY PLACED ME INTO THE **INTUITIVE EMPATH** PROGRAM AND **EXPLOITED** MY **ABILITIES**."

"THE **TRAINING** LASTED **YEARS**. I WAS **REPEATEDLY** TAKEN FROM **SCHOOL** WITHOUT MY **PARENTS'** **KNOWLEDGE**."

"I GOT **USED** TO THE **TESTS**. BUT I **NEVER** GOT **USED** TO THE **DRUGS**."



"THAT **YELLOW FLUID**. **JESUS**. I'LL **NEVER** FORGET IT."



"WHEN I WAS **SIXTEEN**, THEY STARTED **GIVING** ME MORE **DRUGS** THAN I THOUGHT MY **SYSTEM** COULD **HANDLE**."

"THING IS...THEY MADE ME FEEL **GOOD**. LIKE **REALLY GOOD**."

"BY AGE **SEVENTEEN**, I HAD **COMPLETED** THE **TRAINING** AND WAS **DRAFTED** INTO THE **SECRET SPACE PROGRAM**."

"I WAS **FORCED** INTO THE **SSP**."

"THEY SAID IT WOULD BE OVER BEFORE I **KNEW** IT. AND I WOULD BE RETURNED TO THE VERY DAY I **LEFT**."

"THEY BROUGHT ME TO CARSWELL AND SENT ME UNDERGROUND TO ANOTHER BASE."

"WE WERE BRIEFED ON THE MISSION WHEN WE GOT TO **LOC**. LUNAR OPERATIONS COMMAND."

"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS **THEN**. BUT I SURE AS HELL DO **NOW**."

"AS WE APPROACHED THE **LOC**, EVERYTHING FELT LIKE A DREAM. I COULDN'T **BELIEVE** IT."

SIMPLE **CONTRACT** STUFF, KID. WE'LL ATTEMPT TO REANIMATE YOUR BODY IF YOU'RE KILLED YADDA YADDA. JUST SIGN HERE.

WELCOME TO THE **TWENTY AND BACK** PROGRAM.



"AND
JUST LIKE
THAT, I
WAS
BACK."

"TIME SLIPPED AWAY. IT
WAS LIKE I WOKE UP FROM
A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE.
I COULDN'T REMEMBER
ANYTHING."

"I KNEW
SOMETHING
HAPPENED. I
JUST DIDN'T
KNOW **WHAT.**"



JESUS.

I'M
YOUNG.



"I WAS **BACK.**"

"I LOOKED IN THE
MIRROR AND I DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE MYSELF.

"I FELT LIKE I LIVED
TWENTY YEARS. BUT
TO EVERYONE **ELSE...**"

"**NOW, ON THIS** TIME LINE..."



...I
NEVER
LEFT.



THAT'S
QUITE A
STORY,
COREY.

ARE YOU
SAYING YOU WERE
GONE FOR TWENTY
YEARS OF SERVICE?
AND THEN BROUGHT
BACK IN TIME TO WHEN
YOU LEFT?



THAT IS
EXACTLY
WHAT I'M
SAYING.

I COPE
BY KEEPING
EVERYTHING
INSIDE. THAT'S
WHY I'M TELLING
YOU MY STORY. I
NEVER SPOKE
ABOUT IT UNTIL
NOW.

I WENT
ON WITH LIFE,
GIVING **UP** ON
MAKING SENSE
OF THESE
PARTIAL
MEMORIES.

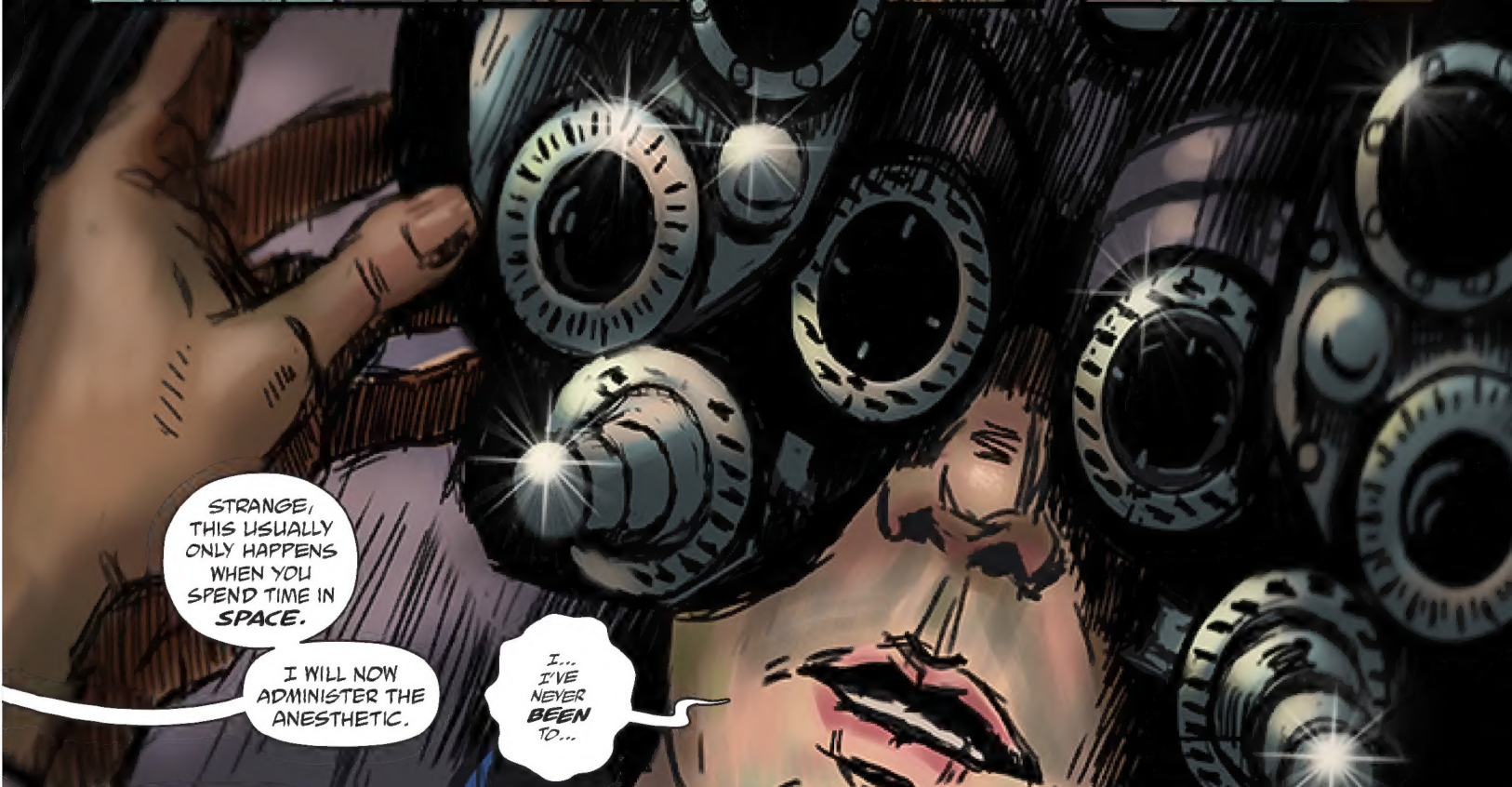




"TWENTY YEARS LATER,
I DETACHED MY
RETINA AND WENT IN
FOR **SURGERY**."



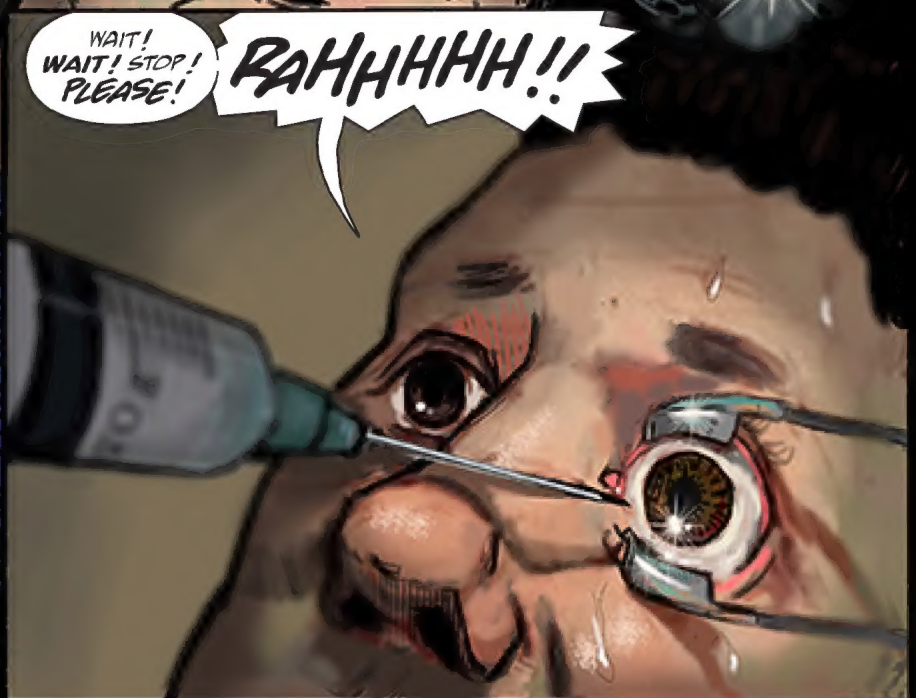
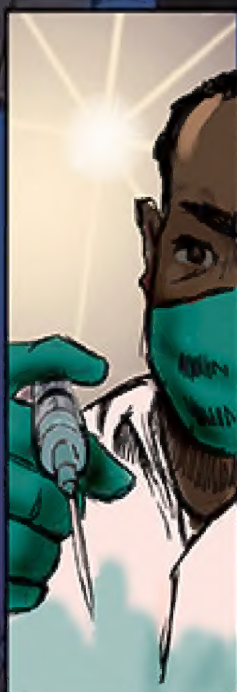
AH, MR.
GOODE. YOU
APPEAR TO HAVE
**"ASTRONAUT'S
EYE"**.



STRANGE,
THIS USUALLY
ONLY HAPPENS
WHEN YOU
SPEND TIME IN
SPACE.


I WILL NOW
ADMINISTER THE
ANESTHETIC.

I...
I'VE
NEVER
BEEN
TO...



WAIT!
WAIT! STOP!
PLEASE!

RAHHHHH!!



"WHEN HE STUCK MY EYE, THE
MEMORIES CAME FLOODING BACK.
CARSWELL. THE SECRET SPACE
PROGRAM. THE **OTHER** CHILDREN.

"**ALL**
OF IT.

"IT WAS LIKE SOMETHING
HAD CRACKED **OPEN**
INSIDE ME. ALL THE
MEMORIES BREAKING
FREE. A FLOOD OF
TRAUMA CAME RUSHING
OVER ME.

"AND THEN I
REMEMBERED
THEM.

"THE **OTHER** BEINGS."




GOOD.

IT'S ALL
RIGHT.

YOU'RE
DOING
FINE.

YOU MAY
LOSE YOUR SENSE
OF TIME AND GRAVITY.
EVEN YOUR SENSE OF
AWARENESS. BUT WE
NEED YOU TO STAY
CONSCIOUS.

CAN
YOU DO
THAT?



"I REMEMBERED
THE TANKS. THE
EXPERIMENTS. THE
ABYSS. KIDS FIGHTING
OTHER KIDS, TRAINING
TO INTERFACE WITH
NON HUMANS."

"THEY TOOK SO MANY
OF THEM. STUFFED THEM
INTO GLASS CONTAINERS
AND SHIPPED THEM OFF.
LIKE **CATTLE** TO THE
SLAUGHTERHOUSE."

"I'LL NEVER
FORGET THEIR
SCREAMS."

"BEINGS
WERE KILLED
WITHOUT MERCY.
MURDERED."

HUN...



"I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY TO STACY. I SENSED SHE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME. EVEN IF I TOLD HER THE **TRUTH**."

"I COULD BARELY WRAP MY HEAD AROUND WHAT WAS HAPPENING."



THE DOCTORS SAID YOU WERE MOANING. YELLING SOME STRANGE THINGS.

WHAT THE HECK **HAPPENED** IN THERE?

NOTHING. **NOTHING**. STACY, I'M **FINE**.

LET'S DROP IT. **NOTHING** HAPPENED.

"I DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO TELL HER THE TRUTH. I WAS AFRAID SHE WOULD THINK I'M CRAZY. I WAS AFRAID I **WAS** CRAZY."

"WEEKS AFTER THE SURGERY, STACY SAID I WAS BARKING OUT MILITARY COMMANDS WHILE I SLEPT.

"I HAD THESE AWFUL NIGHTMARES ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED.

COREY,
HONEY, WAKE
UP, PLEASE.
PLEASE.

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO YOU?

MRMM...
AIM FOR
SECOND
HEART!



THE *INSOMNIA*
STARTED AFTER THE
NIGHTMARES.

I COULDN'T FULLY PIECE THESE
MEMORIES TOGETHER. MY MIND
STARTED TEARING AT THE SEAMS.

ON ANOTHER SLEEPLESS
NIGHT...I GOT A *VISIT*.

AH!

WHO...
WHO ARE
YOU?

PAF

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, COREY.
DON'T BE
AFRAID.

WE'RE HERE
TO HELP YOU WITH
THESE MEMORIES.
THIS TYPE OF SUDDEN
RECALL CAN BE VERY
DANGEROUS.

COREY?
YOU STILL
AWAKE? I
HEARD SOME
STRANGE...

UUUUH...
WHAT TH...OKAY,
HA, I AM NOT SEEING
THIS...THIS IS NOT
HAPPENING...GOOD
NIGHT!

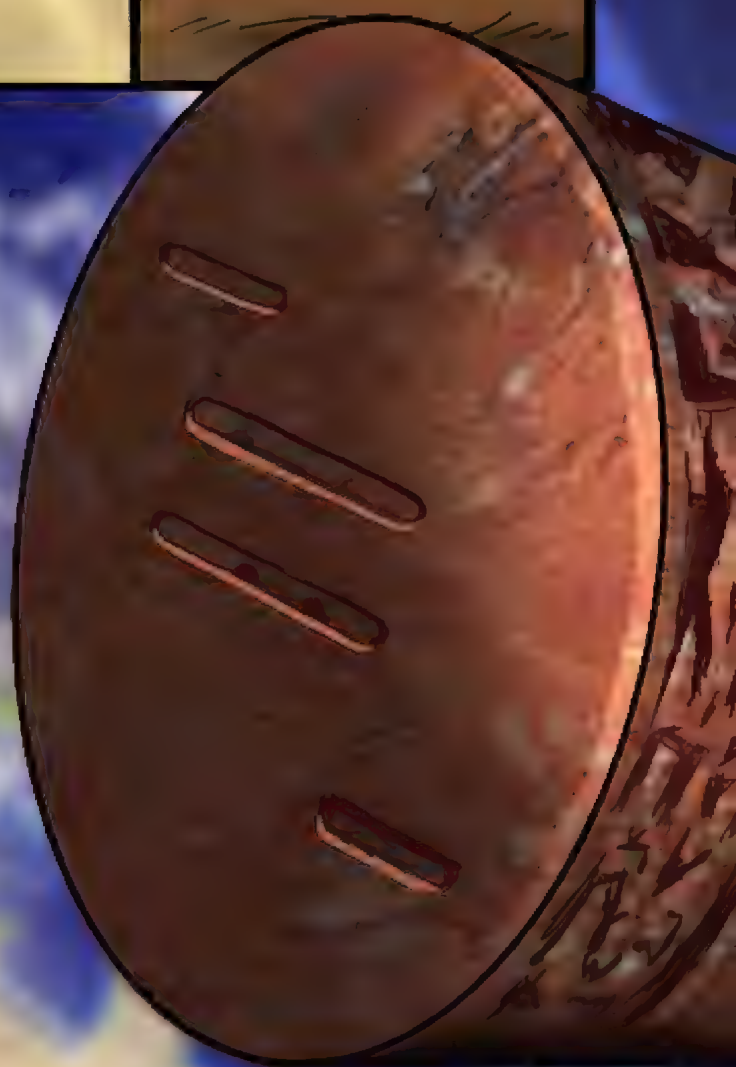


"THEY TRANSPORTED ME TO THEIR SHIP.
HELPED ME COMPARTMENTALIZE THE
MEMORIES. AND HEAL THE YEARS OF
TRAUMA EATING AWAY AT MY INSIDES.

PAF



WONDERFUL,
ISN'T IT? YOU'LL BE
FINE, COREY.



WE NEED YOU
TO CONCENTRATE ON
YOUR MEMORIES. RECALL
AS MANY DETAILS AS YOU
CAN. THAT WILL HELP YOU
WITH THE FEAR.

"I SAT ON A COLD, STONE TABLE
IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR SHIP. THEY
PUT A GOLD DEVICE ON MY HEAD.



"IT SNAPPED AGAINST MY
SKULL LIKE A MAGNET.

"I TRIED TO
REMEMBER. I **TRIED**.

"I FELT THE MEMORIES
SWIRLING AROUND INSIDE
MY SKULL, A GALAXY OF
THOUGHT SPINNING
AMONGST THE GRAVITY.

"THE MEMORIES
STARTED TO SLIP AWAY.
OFF INTO THE STARS.



"AND BEFORE
I KNEW IT, I WAS
BACK HOME.

"I STILL FELT SCARED. BUT...SOMETHING CHANGED. I KNEW THE MEMORIES WERE **TAKEN** FROM ME.



"I TOLD STACY SOMEONE **HELPED** ME. SHE WAS SO RELIEVED TO HAVE ME BACK, SHE DIDN'T ASK QUESTIONS.

"I GOT MY LIFE BACK. SETTLED INTO MY ROUTINE AGAIN.

"I SPENT MY NIGHTS LOOKING UPWARD TO THE STARS. WAITING FOR SOMETHING. **ANYTHING**. I FELT A PULL LIKE GRAVITY WITHIN ME.



"LIKE SOMETHING WAS **WAITING** FOR ME.



"GONZALES AND THE MAYANS FADED FROM MY MIND. BUT THEN... SOMETHING **STRANGE** HAPPENED.

"I BEGAN TO HAVE DREAMS AGAIN. THESE GIANT BLUE BIRDS TALKED TO ME.

"THEY SAID THAT THEY NEEDED ME AND THEY WANTED TO TAKE ME TO A MEETING. ONE THAT WOULD CHANGE MY LIFE.

WHAT THE...ANOTHER DREAM...

HERE YOU GO, DADDY.

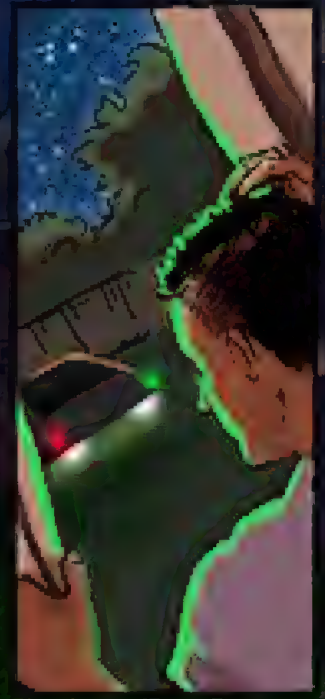
YOUR VERY OWN GREEN-A-SAURUS. HE'LL KEEP YOU SAFE.

"THE DREAMS KEPT COMING. I TOLD MYSELF THEY WEREN'T REAL, BUT I KNEW THEY WERE.

"MY MIND WAS A MESS. I COULDN'T STAY FOCUSED. EVEN ON *MARISSA*.

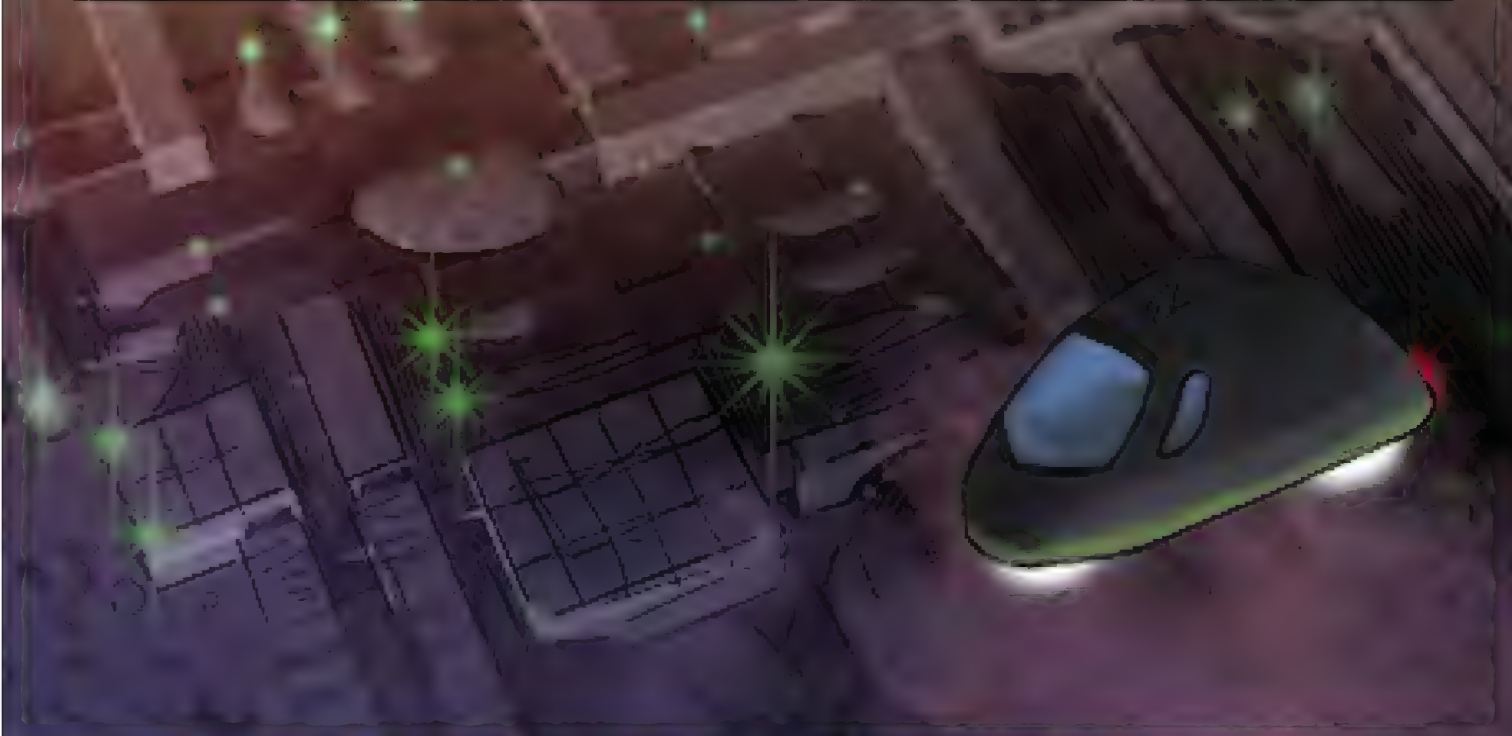
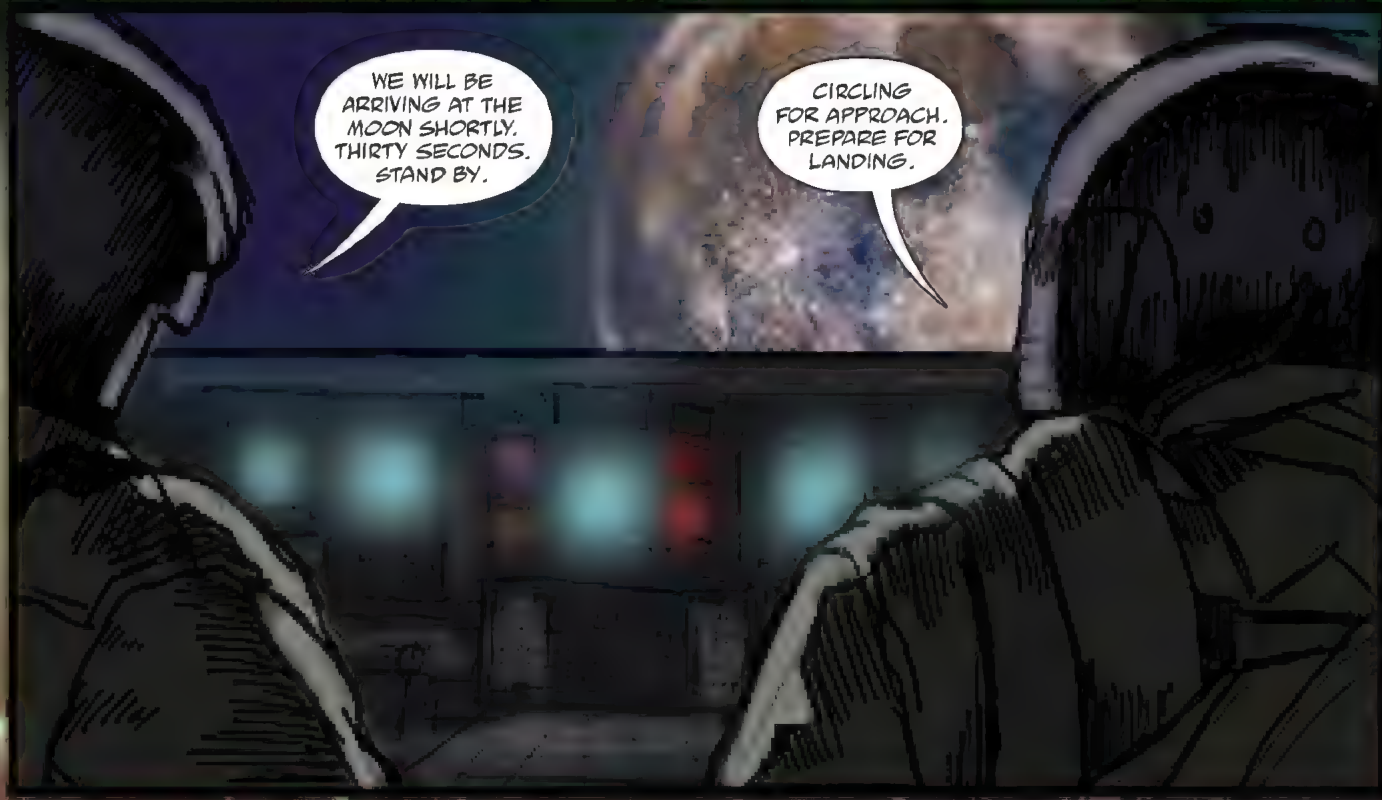
"LATER THAT NIGHT..."

"AN *SSP* CRAFT LANDED IN MY BACKYARD. I THREW ON SOME CLOTHES AND MY TRUSTY *NASA* HAT."



WE WILL BE ARRIVING AT THE MOON SHORTLY. THIRTY SECONDS. STAND BY.

CIRCLING FOR APPROACH. PREPARE FOR LANDING.





"ALL MY MEMORIES OF
LOC CAME BACK--THE
EXPERIMENTS, THE
SOLDIERS, THE **SSP**--
EVERYTHING.
EVERY LAST MEMORY.

"BUT
THINGS HAD
CHANGED
SINCE MY LAST
MISSION."



COREY,
YOU'RE WITH
ME.

C'MON.



TIME TO
GO UP ON STAGE,
COREY.

STAND
THERE AND WAIT
FOR ORDERS.





WAIT FOR...
WHAT?

WHAT
THE HELL **IS**
THIS?

"THEY HECKLED ME. THREW TRASH. YELLED TERRIBLE THINGS. I STOOD THERE IN MY PAJAMAS, UNAWARE OF WHAT WAS GOING ON."



TAKE
OFF THAT HAT, YOU
STUPID **IDIOT!**

YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS
WEARING THAT AROUND
HERE. **TAKE IT OFF!**



FUMP



GASP



"I **FELT**
SOMETHING
OVER MY
SHOULDER..."

"THAT *SOMETHING*
WAS *MY FUTURE*."

REPEAT
EVERYTHING
AS I SAY IT.

I AM
RA TIER
ER.

...

I AM
RA TIER
ER.





AND
THAT'S IT.
THAT'S MY
STORY.

HE ASKED ME
TO SPREAD THEIR
MESSAGE.

AND
WHAT **WAS**
THEIR MESSAGE?
CAN YOU TELL
ME?

NO...

I'LL
SHOW
YOU.

TO BE CONTINUED...

CONTINUE READING THE FULL STORY IN...
ASCENSION CHRONICLES: SPHERES OF INFLUENCE



**Live-Action TV Series and
Video Game are in development.**



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